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The orphans



28 0 6

Chapter 1 by Eva

My life sucks, no one cares for me and the people who "look after me" are beasts. I live in an orphanage with 80 other girls of all ages, although I'm the eldest so I have all the responsibilities for the girls 5 years and under. One night I heard foot steps in the passage and I decided to see what was going on. I wasn't afraid, I am sixteen and I would do anything to leave this place. The sound of someones footsteps leaded to Miss Brunchley's room. Miss Brunchley was in charge of the orphanage and was a stuck up, proud and heartless woman. She didn't care for one girl that was in the orphanage, she treated them all like crap. I slowly opened her door and peeked inside it was pitch black and I walked slowly towards her bed, then I heard someone run out of the room and I spun around but he or she was gone. And I turned back to miss Brunchley and I saw her pale face, her eyes were open. She had been killed. I rushed out of the room and saw all the other ladies who worked at the orphanage had been killed too. Who would take care of all the girls? I had too, I now was responsible for 80 other orphan girls of all ages. Someone had been planning this, someone wanted to destroy our lives even more. I went back to bed and hoped the murderer wouldn't strike any of the girls. In the morning I had to lead all of the girls somewhere safe and with lots of provisions. I needed to do this.

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